

Dempsey, said of the Defense budget, "This budget will maintain our military's decisive edge and help sustain America's global leadership. It will preserve our ability to protect our vital national interests and to execute our most important missions."

Unfortunately, the Republican Budget and the NDAA violate the bipartisan agreement reached just 9 months ago by adding billions of dollars of unwanted and unnecessary expenditures to the Pentagon. At a time when we need to be putting our fiscal house in order, this excessive spending cannot be justified.

These are some of my specific objections to the bill:

I oppose the provisions that put limits on the end-strength reductions put in place by the Administration. According to DoD, the limitations set by the bill would limit the Defense Department's ability to reduce the end strength of the Army and Marine Corps as troops return home from Afghanistan. Since the Administration has set these reductions in light of declining commitments in Iraq and Afghanistan and in order to implement a new defense strategy which emphasizes a smaller and leaner force, maintaining excessively high troop levels will unnecessarily drive up costs.

The bill contains provisions that block the Administration's ability to retire aging and unnecessary military aircraft including C-27J, C-23, C-130 and other aircraft and the RQ-4 Global Hawk without including necessary funding for the manning, repair, maintenance and modernization of these aircraft. Additionally, I oppose the bill's insistence on maintaining a minimum of 12 ballistic missile submarines in the fleet because it limits the Navy's ability to manage the strategic force.

The bill authorizes the establishment of a missile defense site on the East Coast that the DoD says threatens funding for the maintenance and construction of other more urgent elements of the country's missile defense.

I also oppose the bill's provisions that limit the reduction of nuclear forces that the Administration says are necessary to implement the New Start Treaty requirements and to set the country's nuclear policy.

And finally, I oppose sections 1035–1043 of the bill which would constrain the flexibility needed by the Nation's armed forces to deal with evolving counterterrorism threats. These provisions pertain to the treatment by the military of terror suspects captured on American soil and elsewhere.

#### RECOGNIZING THE PRINCE WILLIAM COUNTY RETIRED AND SENIOR VOLUNTEER PROGRAM (RSVP) VOLUNTEERS

**HON. GERALD E. CONNOLLY**

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, May 31, 2012*

Mr. CONNOLLY of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the Prince William County Retired and Senior Volunteer Program (RSVP).

RSVP is a federally funded program with over 750 chapters nationwide, with approximately half a million senior volunteers giving more than 81 million hours annually to their communities. Retired and Senior Volunteer

Program Volunteers work on many different jobs. RSVP is the nation's largest network for volunteers 55 and over. The volunteers tutor at eight elementary schools, provide literacy skills to adults, help with cultural events, are Red Cross volunteers, work with the Sheriff's office, and the Hospital Auxiliary, just to name a few.

It is my honor to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the names of volunteers for the Prince William County RSVP:

Marjorie Adams, Thelma Allen, Joann Amidon, Martha Andrews, Lynn Ashe, George R. Ashley, Louis Balboni, Marie Balboni, Joann Barron, Ruby Bellinger, Bertram Benson, Margaret Binning, Arline Blanke, Doris Bodwin, Misako Bonner, Carol Brauzer, Ann L. Bullock, Chester A. Burke, Jr., Kathryn Burns, Suzanne Burns, Linda Callin, Doris Caporale, Keating Carrier, Glenda Chambers, Nancy Chen Tsou, Noma C. Chittenden, Roger Chittenden, Cynthia Colborn, Phyllis Coleman, Gwendolyn Coles, Lillian Coney, Katherine Cooke, Diane Cooley, Iris M. Cooper, Ignatius D'Souza, Severina D'Souza, Marlys Daack, Ronald Daack, Anna May Davis, Annette Davis, Gretchen Day, Bobbie Dean-Henderson, Dorothy DiMartino, Betty Dow, Ardena Eanes, Lawrence Earl, Betty Edenhart, Mary Jane Ellis, Gillian Emery, George Fahmy, Bob Finch, Marian Fink, Claire Flaherty, Suzanne Fletequal, David Forcier, David Ford, Glorious Ford, Jayne Frelin, Joan Galvin, Lillie Garrett, Lenore George, Susan Gillion, Sidney Goldsby, Louise Goode, Ethel Gorham, Helen Graves, Beulah Green, Dona Green, Thelma Green, Alane Greyson, Ronald Grief, Sieglinde Hall, Joan Haneklau, Marion Harpine, Barbara Harris, George Harris, Patricia Harris, Carol Henderson, Iris Hodges, Margaret Hoeffel, Nancy Holland, Norma Holmgren, Patricia Hoyle, Elizabeth Hudson, John F. Hull, Elizabeth Irvin, Larry Jackson, Marina Jackson, Ellen Jaeger, Debbie Jarrell, Harold Jenkinson, Michael Johnson, Janet Jones, Charlene Joseph, Marie Kelleher, Margaret L. Kirby, Robert L. Kirby, Adenia Kitt, Frederick M. Knox, Theresa Koger, Martin Kruger, Martin Kruger, Wayne Kurtz, Terence Kuszewski, Miguelina Landrau, Therese Lang, Ron Lawray, Jane Lehman, Rene Lehman, Susan Levin, Patricia Lozinak, Lawrence L. Lum, II, Irma M. Machado, Donald Macintosh, II, Carolyn Maghan, George Maghan, Annie Mason, Mary McCabe, Dianne Metzler, Sadhna Minter, Mary Anne Money, James Moore, Leo Moore, Constance Mosakowsky, Sue Murphy, Ruth Natale, Ellen Newdorr, Martin Newdorr, Julie Nieves, Carol Ann Nolan, Clifford Nolan, Phyllis Norling, Carol Norsworthy, Susie O'Neal, Clancy Olson, Jr., Al Osborne, Nancy S. Osborne, Margaret Palomares, John Parker, Enola Peebles, Edith Peel, Dianne Peyton, Margaret Phillips, Joseph Phoenix, Marie Phoenix, Joyce Pieritz, Kathleen Plutz, Jacqueline Potter, Velma C. Pridemore, Patricia Prochnow, Eileen Pugh, Linda Pulley, Wanda Pulliam, Anita Rasmusson, Sanae Richardson, Sandra Richmond, Charles Rigby, Mary Jo Rigby, James Riley, Valerie Ritter, William Ritter, Stephen Rodkey, Edward Roman, Mitzi Roman, Nannette Ross, Suzanne Rucker, Lianetta Ruettgers, Bertha Russ, Gwen Ryfinski, Anna Ryman, Mohinder Saini, E.L. Schneider, Andrea Schu, Joseph Schu, Violet Shannon, Raj Singla, Diane Skerrett, Trudy Slater, Sam Slowinski, Sal Smeraglio, Cheryl Smith, Ellen

Smith, Sandra Smith, Michael Somma, Penny Spatzer, Cyme Spicer, Sharon Steff, Anita Steidel, Ruth Storaker, Dyanne Street, Ralph Sutherland, Mary Sweesy, Helen Tang, Louise Taylor, Michael J. Timko, Lana Tobey, Alan Turner, Marilyn Turner, Ronald Turner, Wilma Turner, James Van Ess, Shirley Temple Van Ess, Patricia Van Hintum, Patricia Venti, Sally Vincent, Sherry Wagenbach, Claudette Warner, William H. Warner, Brenda Warren, Anna Mae Washington, Bea Wells, Helen Wells, David Whitman, Patricia Whitman, Eugene Whitt, Juanita Whitt, Pearl Wilson, Theresa Winiesdorffer, Sherri Wussow, Susan Young.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that my colleagues join me in commending these dedicated volunteers. I would like to extend my personal appreciation to the men and women who participate in the Retired and Senior Volunteer Program. We all owe a debt of gratitude to these selfless community activists.

#### 100TH BIRTHDAY OF SENATOR HENRY M. JACKSON

**HON. NORMAN D. DICKS**

OF WASHINGTON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, May 31, 2012*

Mr. DICKS. Mr. Speaker, today would mark the 100th Birthday of Henry Martin Jackson, who served for six terms in the House of Representatives prior to a long and successful career in the United States Senate.

Since the day I came to Washington as a young legislative aide to Washington's other legendary Senator, Warren G. Magnuson, I admired Senator Jackson's dedication to the job as well as the personal connection he made to generations of our state's citizens. He set a high standard for all of us charged with representing the views of our constituents because he knew so many of them personally.

Senator Jackson, known to all as "Scoop," is remembered as a "strong-on-defense" Democrat, and he clearly was that: the consummate Cold War Liberal in the Truman/Kennedy tradition.

What many observers may not realize is that Scoop was also the longest serving chairman in the history of the Senate Interior and Insular Affairs Committee—from 1963 until 1981. As chair of that committee, later renamed the "Energy and Natural Resources Committee," Scoop Jackson sponsored or cosponsored the 1964 National Wilderness Act, the 1965 Land and Water Conservation Fund Act, the Redwoods National Park Act of 1968, the North Cascades National Park Act of 1968, and the Wild and Scenic Rivers Act of 1968—and that was in just the first few years of his chairmanship.

His signature achievement—the National Environmental Policy Act of 1969—has been emulated by more than 80 countries. With the Alaska Native Claims Settlement Act of 1971, both Canada and Australia have embraced it as an example. The list goes on—from the Alpine Lakes Wilderness Act of 1976 to ANILCA—the Alaska National Interest Lands and Conservation Act of 1980. During the Scoop Jackson era, there was more wilderness and more national parks preserved for future generations than at any other time in American history.

Looking back on history, it is clear that Scoop Jackson's greatest achievements

revolve around preserving and enhancing our natural heritage. These were achievements that flowed from his formative years in the Pacific Northwest and his understanding of our commitment as lawmakers to future generations.

Scoop also demonstrated that while politicians measure their lives in getting re-elected, statesmen measure their lives in getting things done. He stood then as he stands now as a profile of the virtues of taking risks and of putting service before self.

So on the occasion of Scoop Jackson's 100th Birthday I would like to submit a very meaningful and poignant remembrance of Senator Jackson written this week by his son, Peter. It was published in the Herald newspaper in Everett, Washington—the same paper that young Scoop Jackson delivered around the town in the 1920s.

[From the Herald, May 27, 2012]

SCOOP JACKSON NEVER FORGOT HIS ROOTS

(By Peter Jackson)

My father. When he was a boy, Henry M. "Scoop" Jackson, who later became a U.S. senator and Democratic presidential candidate, watched a Fourth of July parade as an actor dressed like an American doughboy pitchforked a caricature of Kaiser Wilhelm II.

Scoop was someone who survived smallpox. He was someone who first learned to navigate Everett's washboard roads in a Ford Model T. (He even got to see Roald Amundsen, the famed polar explorer and pride of Norway.)

It's ancient history, yes, but history just a lifetime removed.

On May 31, he would have turned 100. His example, work, and legacy rest with the city he loved.

In the 1920s, Scoop spent his teen and pre-teen years delivering the Everett Herald to speakeasies and brothels. He made friends that lasted generations, memorizing their addresses only to rattle off street names to their incredulous descendants decades later. All the while, Everett was a town, poet Gary Snyder wrote, "where shingle weavers lost their fingers in the tricky feed and take of double saws."

Today we recognize a certain gravity to place, especially in the American West. It shapes our values, cuts our attitudes, and defines our politics. Life in Everett in the 1920s and '30s was hardscrabble, but it was also anchored in a spirit of community. The city of smokestacks became Scoop's version of Norman Maclean's Missoula. To paraphrase Maclean, the world is full of bastards, the number increasing the further one gets from Everett, Washington.

Writer Tony Hiss calls the transmission of ideas and experiences through generations "the great span." The span has a telescoping effect, a reminder that the post-colonial American West is still very young.

Everett was Scoop's touchstone, the city of his birth and his death, the city with dirt under its nails. Scoop never bemoaned Everett's dishwater skies or the throat-sting from the pulp mills. Everett and the Pacific Northwest were always, for him, a radiant place.

I still picture him in the flat light of an Everett winter, legs braced like a gunslinger, chatting up every millwright, legionnaire and housewife strolling down Colby. He'd gesture in the sky with an imaginary pen or rattle off the street address of someone's uncle or aunt, a number memorized during his paperboy days.

As a U.S. senator, he emphasized constituent services to such a degree that for

years after his death in 1983, Everett-ites would knock on my mom's door, asking for help with a Social Security check or a military-academy appointment. Mom would invite them in, serve them coffee, and gently explain that Rep. Al Swift's office would be delighted to help.

My mom, Helen Hardin, was the linchpin to Scoop's success. She was as animated and funny as he sometimes was not. She demanded that he smile and wear clean shirts. She breathed life into his unfinished work when, less than a year into his sixth term, he suddenly died.

My mom saw, as we all did, that Scoop's often complex political vision was rooted in a kind of Lutheran realism, a belief in the permanence of human nature and the impermanence of politics. For Scoop this translated into a uniquely consistent vision: Harranguing oil executives (liberals made happy, conservatives irked) while bashing the Soviets and the Fidel Castros of the world (conservatives made happy, liberals irked).

Implicit with tackling the big ideas was the notion of a long, twilight struggle. Political dividends don't yield returns for years, or decades even. Scoop shared President Kennedy's belief, borrowed from Dante, that "the hottest places in Hell are reserved for those who, in a time of great moral crisis, maintain their neutrality."

Scoop was a believer in the primacy of ideas—big ideas. Over his 43 years in Congress, as faith in government whipsawed from New Deal optimism to Reagan-era mistrust, Scoop never yielded on government's progressive mission.

This meant big dams as well as big parks. In the process, he would embrace causes that upset or delighted a variety of interests, but he didn't weathervane or rely on a swarm of consultants to navigate his way.

Over time, Scoop became a politician and a statesman. Politicians measure their lives in getting re-elected. Statesmen measure their lives in getting things done. He managed both.

When Scoop, a nickname given him by his sister in honor of a Tom Sawyer-ish cartoon-strip character, was born in Everett in 1912, Everett was barely 20 years old. Both of his parents had emigrated from Norway. Pieter Gresseth, who changed his name at Ellis Island, was born three years after the U.S. Civil War. Scoop's mom, Marine Anderson, was slightly older.

For a time, along with Swedes and Germans, Norwegians were the vanguard of Washington's post-colonial settlers. The Norse were weaned and influenced by the Jante Law, a sense not that everyone is equal per se, just that no one is better than anyone else. Suck it up. Don't be a braggart and accept life on life's terms.

My paternal grandparents were part of the great Norwegian diaspora which, unlike other ethnic dispersals, never quite made sense. There was no political or economic disaster to flee. My grandparents received the promotional brochures brandishing the American West, and they bit. They discovered a near-identical climate and a land that blended nature with labor. After a time, they happened upon Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Everett and the stolid Rev. Karl Norgaard, who conducted his sermons in Norwegian. For them, the Pacific Northwest was Norway, only more so.

As a kid, I remember watching as my dad waved at ghost buildings downtown and conjured what stood before. He pointed to the pavement at Colby and Hewitt avenues and said that is where his father, a newly minted Everett cop still trying to master English, picked up drunks by the scruff of their work shirts and pitched them onto the back of a horse-drawn police wagon.

Many of us play the ghost-building game today. We point to the veined marble that hems Union Bank and say, "that's the old Friedlander's Jewelers." We point to the corner of Broadway and Hewitt and long for Sam's Western Wear.

From the time he was a Herald paperboy to his 30 years in the U.S. Senate, Scoop demonstrated that in life each of us can enlarge or diminish our roles. But to diminish the public sphere is to commit an injustice, a sin of omission.

Scoop was also a human being, and he'd laugh at any mattress-sale heroizing. Imagine an ordinary man who accomplished extraordinary things because of hard work, the vagaries of life, a supportive community, identifying good mentors, and marrying well.

Of course, there were things that as a son I never told him. I never told him that I was proud that he put the kibosh on Norman Vincent Peale's anti-Catholic bigotry in 1960. I never told him that I was grateful for his sponsorship of the North Cascades and Redwoods National Park Acts. Like many of his elbow-throwing constituents, I was skilled at highlighting his real or perceived missteps.

Decades from now, kids who stare vaguely (or end up pitching snowballs) at the newly unveiled Scoop bust at Grand Avenue Park don't need to know his name. Memories cloud and history falls away. All they need to know is here was a local kid, a child of immigrants, who worked hard, stayed true to his principles, and did his best to make his community and his country a better place.

They can do the same.

## RECOGNIZING VOLUNTEER PRINCE WILLIAM VOLUNTEERS AND BOARD OF DIRECTORS

### HON. GERALD E. CONNOLLY

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, May 31, 2012

Mr. CONNOLLY of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the stand-by volunteers and Board of Directors of Volunteer Prince William.

In the event of an emergency, these trained and capable members of the stand-by team step-up for everything from administrative work to caring for household pets and shoveling snow. The volunteers are at the ready and Volunteer Prince William could not function without them. They give selflessly of their time and energy whenever they are called. The volunteers are the unsung heroes, quietly working behind the scenes. Their contributions to the community and to our organization make all of us safer, stronger and more resilient.

It is my honor to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD the names of volunteers for Volunteer Prince William:

Ralph Neeper, Nancy Neeper, Francis Daily, Jennifer Dailey, Debby Bruce, David Bruce, Denise Dubie, Julia Drake, Karen Bakken, Karen Lyle, Karen Wilkens, Margaret Flores, Nancy Bireley, Judson Bireley, Nancy Carney, Terry Richey, Trisha Fravel, The Fuller Center for Housing Northern Virginia, Vicki Smith, Pam Pandolfi, Debbie Page-Maples, Jack Maples, Connie Moser, Kim Kirkwood, Patricia DeSaliva, Dick Lee, Dick Abt, David Lane, Rodger Blinn